

# THE BYS TANDER



The Methods of the Mulo.  
Prosser and the Bench.  
Martin's Masterpiece.  
Campbell's Come-Down.  
The Guavas Going.

The spectacle which the Democratic party presents, in its attitude towards Colonel Lauke, shows how hollow were its pretences about reform when it named him for Sheriff on a platform of anti-spoils, anti-graft and anti-police politics.

The man and the platform were so sound that the better classes of Republicans turned out and aided the little Democratic minority to elect the one and ratify the other. When Colonel Lauke took office, he proceeded to do precisely what he said he would and what the Democrats said they had put him up for. He was honest himself, and he made his administration honest. He gave the gamblers the run of their lives, he reduced police expenses and increased the number of arrests and convictions. He was a success. One would have naturally looked for an atmosphere of pride and jubilation in the Democratic party, but there wasn't. Disgust as thick as mud sat upon the faces of the elect. Actually, Lauke would not let the politicians have any patronage. Men with jail records could not get on the force, and men who were there, but doing nothing worth the taxpayers' money, could not stay on. Lauke, curse him, was keeping his word! Blankety-blank him, he was living up to the promises of the platform! Such a man as that should be punished. With chances for graft all about him, with spoils enough to make the mouth water and an opening to do politics all along the line, Sheriff Lauke was simply using his office to compel respect for the law.

But it was different in Jarrett's office—Jarrett, as most people may have forgotten, being the Deputy Sheriff. All the soreheads and kickers came together in his den and laid their plots. They wanted a Sheriff who would let his friends and his party organization get things. Never mind the last platform. That was like the platform of a trolley car—not something to ride on, but something to get in on. It did not take long to settle on Jarrett as the right man to succeed Lauke and fire Taylor. To be sure, Jarrett in office had shown no more activity than an iron doll. He had merely sat around. But a man who sits around is a pretty good man for the politicians to use as a decoy duck, and that is the way they are using Jarrett. He is expected to decoy votes enough to make THEM Sheriff, and then, as Shakespeare says, "there will be rings and things and fine array."

Great spectacle this Democratic party is about to make of itself! Turning down the best official it ever elected to an executive post, all because he has done as he promised to do and done it gallantly and well. Fine virtue this party has to condemn one of the two men it has developed who can win enough votes from the enemy to elect them, and doing so because of the very qualities, in the case of the Sheriff, that gave him the vote-getting power.

Verily, brethren, the satirist was right when he chose the donkey for a Democratic emblem.

My friend Prosser is one of the few men who ever succeeded in crinkling the frosty mugs of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States into a smile. He was telling them last month—about April Fool's day, I think—that dire things would happen if they did not set his cases for the present term. "May it please the Honorable Court," he said, "there were only three thousand dollars left in the fund of the Territory of Hawaii to meet the expenses of bringing cases here at the time I left; and when the cost of my long trip is deducted, together with my fee, there may be nothing at all."

Upon this Mr. Justice Harlan looked over his spectacles and remarked: "Might there not be something left, sir, if you reduced your fee?" Whereupon the learned Justices grinned in unison like a bunch of Cheshire cats when they see the milkman coming.

A friend on the Coast writes me to please look up an old copy of the paper for him which contained John Martin's famous sermon to the prisoners at Oahu jail. As that would be some trouble, and as I reported the sermon myself, I will give it here from memory as best I can. So here goes:

"When I was a-comin' down to the jail this mornin', I saw an old 'en on a rock in the road. It was a-rainin', as it is now, and the 'en was a cluck-cluckin' and a cluck-cluckin' an' her little ones was a-runnin' about in the wet grass a-peep-peepin' an' a peep-peepin' an' couldn't find no place to go. They didn't know enough to fly up on the rock where the old 'en was. But along come a kind Japanese man, an' he caught them little chicks for their mother an' put 'em on the rock an' they nestled under her wing an' were 'appy, and there went nothin' more doin' from them."

"Now, my friends, this is the application. If you get lost in the world and run around a-peep-peepin' an' a peep-peepin' in the 'igh grass, an' your 'Eav'nly Father is on the rock 'er ages a cluck-cluckin' an' a cluck-cluckin' and you don't know how to get to Him, won't you be 'appy when your Saviour comes along and chases around after you and picks you up an' puts you under your 'Eav'nly Father's wing?"

While some of my friends, who honor my shop with their presence and their pearls of wisdom, were discussing their Correspondence College study of Things in General, one of them interrupted to ask why it was that Superintendent of Public Works Marston Campbell, after being so unsympathetic to the Fishmarket Town Hall scheme and kindred proposals, and holding the whole horde of innovators off at arms' length for so long, had suddenly turned round and actually prepared a plan for carrying out the idea of making the place a great one of public entertainment.

"I don't know," replied the author of "The Exegesis of Common Things," "but it struck me as a coincidence that just about the time it was announced that Campbell was going to prepare those plans, the parable of the Unjust Judge appeared in the course of daily Bible readings in the Advertiser."

"Let's see, what is the parable of the Unjust Judge," asked the ex-Sunday-school teacher.

"Then you're not taking these daily Bible reading exercises!" said the author interrogatively. "Well, it goes like this:

"There was in a city a judge who feared not God and regarded not man; and there was a widow in that city; and she came oft unto him, saying, 'Avenge me of mine adversary.' And he would not for a while; but afterward he said within himself, though I fear not God nor regard man, yet because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest she wear me out by her continual coming."

"Some day soon," says my friend Mrs. Kearns, "we of the city and suburbs will discover that we have no more guavas. Now, no one seems to care. When a homesteader buys land up the valleys he clears it; in other words, cuts down his beautiful natural orchard. I notice both in Manoa and Kalihi valleys that the guavas are disappearing, and soon it will be a day's journey into the almost inaccessible parts of the valley to get guavas. Would it not be worth while for our park promoters to reserve some guava tracts in the valleys? Does anyone consider what the charcoal burners are doing? It seems to me they are cutting the finest guava trees and making them into charcoal. The guava jelly and jam demand is growing steadily in the Coast cities, and soon the gathering of guavas in wagon loads will give occupation to many. Then the fact that hundreds of acres of beautiful natural orchard has been destroyed will be deplored. We have regarded the guava of little importance, because it is wild all over our hills and we can get the fruit so

cheaply; but as the demand for them in carloads grows, those who have guava tracts will find they have a valuable property. Long journeys and rough country makes gathering the fruit difficult and expensive. Island fruit products, especially guava preserves, are fast growing into a great industry. Save your guava tracts."

## Small Talks

**JOSHUA TUCKER**—There has been a very marked inquiry and demand for Alewa Heights lots lately.

**THEODORE RICHARDS**—I should like to see a lyceum arrangement to give Honolulu a regular course of fine music.

**J. S. MARTIN**—There is only one sprinkling cart running in town, but a lot of them should be started before the sailors get here.

**PROF. BLACKMAN**—There was a lot of overcharging of the Brazilian sailors, which the Promotion Committee ought to look into.

**HENRY DAVIS**—During the stock excitement several years ago I offered my Wahiawa land for \$125. I have lately refused an offer of \$7000 for it.

**BILLY HOGGS**—The next five years are going to be the most prosperous this country has ever had. From the present outlook, I would say that Honolulu was going to have a boom.

**L. L. McCANDLESS**—The maps in Governor Carter's report to the Secretary of the Interior for the year 1906 are the best text-book on the abuses of our present land laws that I know of.

**JOHN SMITH**—I hear that the contralto who sang with Kubelik was a poor girl whom some rich Australians discovered as a genius and sent to Europe to be educated. She is going home now for the first time.

**CHADLEY HUSTACE**—I see that the County of Hawaii is in debt forty thousand dollars. If this county had anything like that to stand those who are howling at the Board of Supervisors would have something really to howl at.

**C. W. ASHFORD**—Yes, I've just returned from a term of court at Kailua. Kona is a wonderful country, and full of surprises. Why, on this last visit, I found a man in mourning for his mother-in-law—a middle-aged haole, at that.

**SAM DWIGHT**—When we took hold of things, it used to cost this county twelve hundred dollars a month to run the garbage department. Now we have got it working so that last month there was only a difference of seventy-five dollars between the income and the expense for the taxpayers to make up.

**C. W. ASHFORD**—The new \$30,000 courthouse at Kailua is nearly completed, and is, by all odds, the finest public building in the Territory outside of Honolulu. It will be a most welcome change to all concerned when the present old shanty that has so long masqueraded as a Temple of Justice shall be abandoned for a building worthy the name—and the idea of such a temple.

**SHERIFF LAUKEA**—If anyone can find any comfort in talking of graft over the blind pig cases, they are welcome to it. The legitimate expenditure of less than a hundred dollars brought about the greatest number of liquor raids in the history of the Territory, and the raids were so successful that we secured the conviction of seven out of eleven persons arrested, while we have the vouchers all correct for every cent that was spent.

**VIGGO JACOBSEN**—Now that Mr. Marston Campbell has taken in his own hands the matter of fixing up the Old Fishmarket, the public need no longer fear to have another eyecore inflicted upon them, because our Superintendent of Public Works will not suffer anything "shoddy" to be put up. As it is, the streets of Honolulu are already disfigured by too many architectural abominations, not to mention the unspeakably vile-looking telephone posts.

## Lepers in the Canal Zone

New York Times.

Near the beautiful little suburb of Palo Seco, six miles from the City of Panama, is a group of eight new buildings erected by American officials for the segregation of lepers in the Canal zone—there are seventeen lepers in the zone—and they are under the care of an American physician aided by several attendants.

Nothing illustrates the change that has been wrought in the zone by the introduction of American methods better than the American way of treating these outcasts of society. When the zone first came under American control, there were a number of makeshift pest houses in out-of-the-way stations along the line of the Panama railroad. Some were in the City of Colon, while on the outskirts of Panama eleven patients, nominally in the care of the government of Panama, were huddled together in a small building.

The site selected for the colony is worthy a fashionable sanitarium. On rising ground, the broad verandas which surround three sides of every building look across the bay, with its ever-increasing shipping, to the City of Panama in the middle distance. Further on the winding coast line stretches till it is lost in the tropic haze. To the rear, beyond the little suburb, the low country stretches indefinitely toward the hills, its slow, winding rivers and scattered clearings showing like lines on a map.

The colony is utterly isolated—the chief reason for the selection of the spot. The whole width of the bay protects Panama from infection, while to the rear the Rio Grande and the little Farfan river separate it from Palo Seco. On the side toward the bay a short stretch of beach offers a landing place to small boats. A part of the island has been cleared, and each leper will receive a small lot to take care of and till. So far as vegetables and poultry are concerned the colony is expected soon to be self-supporting.

## SOCIETY

Most gratifying news has been received in the last mail regarding the signal success scored by the young Hawaiian vocalist, Lot Kaulukou, who, under the name of Carlos Sebastian, made his debut in grand opera in Mondovi, singing the principal baritone part in the production of "Don Pasquale." His success at this debut before a critical audience was phenomenal, the young singer being called repeatedly before the curtain at the conclusion of the opera, when he was greeted with tremendous applause and the shouts of "Bravo baritone."

The news of the triumph of her protégée was written by Mrs. Agnes Montague Turner to her brother, Mr. C. M. Cooke, in the letter being enclosed a number of newspaper clippings, criticisms from Roman and Italian publications, all praising the performance of Carlos Sebastian and some of them prophesying a brilliant future for him. The debut was made in Mondovi, an important musical center of the Italian provinces, but the newspapers of Rome devoted almost as much space to an appreciation of the new singer as the local papers of Mondovi.

In her letter Mrs. Turner writes: "Lot was less nervous than might have been expected and consequently he was in finer voice than in his former trials. He went through his solo magnificently, ending up with a tremendous B flat, after which the curtain was raised for him three times. His success is the subject of street talk here and he enjoys hearing himself discussed on the streets and is much interested in the criticisms. His pronunciation of Italian

has been especially praised and many who have heard him say that he is destined to a grand career."

Mr. Kaulukou has been studying in Italy for over a year and has been most faithful in his work. He has mastered the Italian language and has learned by heart twenty-three Italian operas. His faithfulness in his studies and the success he has scored are very gratifying to Mrs. Turner, who had undertaken to see that the talented young Hawaiian was given the opportunity to cultivate the genius she detected in him. That he has fulfilled all she hoped of him will also be gratifying to the many friends of Mrs. Turner in Honolulu.

Mrs. Turner wishes to bring her protégée to New York as soon as possible, but it is likely that this will not be before another year, by which time it is expected that he will have acquired the European reputation which is such an asset for an artist appearing in America.

In honor of the birthday anniversary of Colonel Sam Parker, Mrs. Parker entertained at a pol luncheon at their Emma street home on Thursday. Among the guests were Prince and Princess Kawananakoa, Mrs. Wildfield, Major and Mrs. Purdy, Mrs. Cunha, Mrs. Harvey Murray, Mrs. Harry Lewis, Mrs. Herbert, A. R. Cunha, John Baker and Miss Rose Davison.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Kolner entertained at dinner at the Young Hotel last Wednesday night for Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Brasch and Miss Rosina Green.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Kolner of New York city, who have been pleasantly domiciled at the Alexander Young Hotel for the last two weeks, and very largely entertained, left for their home on the Siberia. Mrs. Kolner expects to spend a few weeks in her old home town, San Francisco, before starting for New York.

## KOREANS ARE STILL DENYING

The Korean League of Honolulu scents "mendacity of the most atrocious kind" on the part of the Japanese in connection with the furore over the stories of an alleged Korean plot to assassinate Bishop Harris, whose interview with the Hawaii Shimpo he has denied in San Francisco and stated to be a misrepresentation of his views in a cable to the Koreans here, sent in care of Rev. J. W. Wadman.

The following communication from presumably representative Koreans has been sent to this paper:

Editor Advertiser.—As the English newspapers of this city have given much space and prominence to a supposed Korean plot to kill Bishop M. C. Harris, which statements are mere creations, maliciously promulgated by certain Japanese in this community, we wish to make known the truth.

The Japanese papers of this city published a statement to the effect that certain Korean anarchists had sent a cable from here to the Coast to have Bishop Harris assassinated. This was later retracted by one of the papers, but no retraction has been made in the foreign papers publishing the same. The following is a copy of the message sent to San Francisco in the matter: "Honolulu, April 27, 1908, Korean League, 392 Ausin avenue, San Francisco.—After Bishop Harris left here we read in paper he said: 'Good work done in Korea by Japanese. Koreans favoring system of government inaugurated. I will tell President about them.' Will you ask him.—KOREAN LEAGUE."

The reason for sending this message was that the Koreans did not believe the statements attributed to Bishop Harris, for whom they have a great personal regard, and they did not wish him to be the subject of misrepresentation. The following reply came from the Bishop to Mr. Wadman: "Assure Koreans press misrepresent me. Letter."

The damaging statements have been published by the press of this city that the Koreans here are a band of anarchists, and this is intended to do incalculable harm to the Korean cause. It is important to the success of the Japanese to place the Koreans in a false light. They know that the Korean government did nothing to justify Japan in taking possession of their country. Her weakness was her only crime, and in order to justify their measures they must resort to mendacity of the most atrocious kind.

The Koreans do not believe that the civilized powers of the world will ultimately allow Japan, without any justification whatever, to deprive here of her sovereignty. Now that Japan has taken possession of Korea, she desires to mould sentiment in such a way that it will be more difficult for Korea to regain her independence. Hence the studious circulation of calumnious reports against Koreans.

In addition to this disreputable policy, Japan is preventing Koreans from going abroad to be educated, and she is oppressing Korea in every conceivable way. She even refuses to accept the money which she claims to be due her from Korea and which has been subscribed by patriotic Koreans, thus increasing the public burden with the hope that she can fasten more securely her hold upon Korea. Thus it appears that the Japanese are trying to discredit the Koreans in every way possible, and it seems that the foreign newspapers are assisting in this unfair work.

The better to understand the character of the Koreans in this country, it is proper to say that there are here less than five thousand Koreans. They are for the most part law-abiding citizens. They have acquired valuable real estate in the City of Honolulu, on which they have established a boarding and day school for Koreans, where English and Korean is taught; the average daily attendance being about fifty. No other Oriental nation has made anything like such a showing.

The Koreans are not anarchists, neither are they assassins. It was most remote from their thoughts to injure a hair of Bishop Harris' head, neither do they charge the Japanese, as a class, with being assassins, although there has been several plots among the Japanese to assassinate persons who have been loyal to the Korean cause.

The Koreans here have absolutely no fear of the most rigid investigation that can be made with reference to any plot to assassinate anyone; hence they invite investigation. All the statements with reference to the proposed assassination of Bishop Harris, as we have said, intended to not only prejudice the English-speaking people against Koreans, but to improperly influence the action of the President of the United States and the heads of other governments against us. If it was not such a serious matter to us, we would let it pass over in silence, but when the independence of our country is in stake, we cannot permit such malicious falsehoods to go uncontradicted.

For the Koreans in Hawaii,  
DAVID H. KIM,  
S. Y. SUR.  
Dated Honolulu, May 9, 1908.

## AIRSHIP MAY HAVE BEEN KITES

"Did you see the airship?" was a question asked around town yesterday morning and inquiry brought out the fact that mysterious green and red lights had been seen soon after twilight, Saturday, over the western sea.

The bright moonlight, later, failed to reveal ship or smoke, and, besides, the lights were far too high to belong to anything that sailed the ocean. There seemed no way to explain the phenomenon except by the airship theory.

Reports were current recently in Tacoma that an airship had been seen hovering over the waters at night, and it was thought the Tacoma airship was here, but explanation followed, according to news brought by the Alameda, when it was learned that certain wireless experimenters of Tacoma had been testing certain theories by the use of large aeroplane kites, and colored lanterns were attached to the kites for the purpose of keeping them in view.

The same explanation, according to what was discussed, before they sailed, aboard the Brazilian and Chilean training ships which left here for Yokohama on Saturday, applies in the case of the supposed airship over these contiguous waters Saturday evening.

The Brazilian warship, Benjamin Constant, is equipped with a fairly good wireless apparatus, though not powerful, while the Chilean has no such wireless, although one of her officers recently acquired a modern receiving apparatus. He and Monsieur Luis Popelair, newspaper correspondent aboard the Chilean, the General Raquedano, conceived the idea of rigging a kite aerial surface and receiving messages from the Brazilian during the voyage to the Orient together.

The Brazilian left here eight hours ahead of the Chilean, but they are both sailing, and there was probably not more than forty or fifty miles between them at twilight on Saturday.

They were probably the Chilean's large aeroplane kites with red and green lights that were mistaken for an airship by numerous Honolulu people.

According to the plans, the experiment was to start the first evening after departure and the Chilean's two kites were to be connected and were to support a delicate wire leading to the receiving instrument aboard, the red light on one kite and the green light on the other to indicate their positions. They were probably at an elevation of 1000 feet when taken for an airship.

The Brazilian can send messages to the Chilean, but the latter can not respond. Incidentally, at night the Brazilian can see the lighted kites of the Chilean at a considerable distance.

## FEARFUL SEIZURES OF PAIN

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills Removed a Dozen Large Stones and Relieved the Pain.

Joseph Deloge, of Renton, Wash., U. S. A., writes of his wonderful cure. He says:

"I think the alkali water of the West affected my kidneys. I began to have pain in the back, headache and dizzy spells. I was so stiff and lame it hurt me to work. I came to Seattle, but the change of climate did not help me. It was dangerous for me to work at my trade. Once I was taken with a dizzy spell when walking along the joists of a building. I had to get down on my knees to avoid falling to the ground. The urine at this time was thick, red and ill smelling. Soon I was taken with an awful pain in the groin. I thought I had an appendicitis. In agony I went to a doctor. He said gall stone, and administered morphine to ease my pain. He gave me some effervescent salts and said it would dissolve the stone, but it didn't."

"Soon after this, I heard about Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, and began using them faithfully. The treatment very quickly began to dissolve the stone. It crumbled and came out in the urine, in the form of a sandy, gritty sediment. For several days this continued, and the grit was so thick it could be scraped off the bottom of the vessel in large quantities. One day the urine stopped flowing, and I was taken with a frightful pain. It kept up all through the hours of the night. There was constant desire to urinate, but could not pass a drop. In the morning that big stone I sent you came out, and was followed with a gush of blood in the urine. Next came the smaller stones, and then more sand and grit."

"The suffering was something terrible, but I began to feel well right after. Backache, headache, and dizziness disappeared, and I picked up in health and strength. My whole system felt the benefit. I am sure Doan's Backache Kidney Pills saved my life. I have never had an attack of gravel or kidney trouble since."

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are sold by all chemists and storekeepers at 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, or will be mailed on receipt of price by the Hollister Drug Co., Honolulu.

## FAIRCHILD MUST FISH OR CUT BAIT AT ONCE

Acting Governor Mott-Smith sent the following wireless message to Manager George H. Fairchild of the Makee Sugar Company yesterday afternoon to Kaula:

"Has Spalding answered? Otherwise insist you cable direct Bombay; must have answer."

Governor Frear in his letter to Mott-Smith received yesterday stated that attempts had been made to catch Col. Spalding and that at present he is probably in Bombay as he was to leave Calcutta for Bombay, May 7. The letter also states that the matter of the Kapua land exchange is entirely in Mott-Smith's hands and that Fairchild has power to act for Spalding.

"The government is losing about \$1500 a month while the matter is unsettled," said the Acting Governor, "and an end must be put to that. The matter is an old one and ought to be fixed up."